SAINT PAUL.

THE MEN WE MEET.

While St. Paul has not the honor of being the home of the great Spokane, she did have the pleasure forty years ago of numbering as one of the inhabitants of the then-frontier trading post, the man who reared, trained, and now owns that famous trotting horse, Noah Armstrong is his name, and he might have been seen at almost any time yesterday talking and laughing with the numerous old-timers, like John Dodge, Judge Baker, and other congenial spirits, who can always be found around Col. Weiz's celebrated hostelry.

"At the close of the Mexican war, I started for California," said Mr. Armstrong yesterday. "There were no railroads west of Detroit then, except a sort of a tramway twenty miles long to Jackson, and, consequently I took me some time to reach Galena, Ill., where I stopped for some time waiting for a boat to New Orleans. At the same hotel with me were a number of gentlemen who came from or were going to St. Paul, among them a Mr. Jackson, who was running a trading post in St. Paul. I became quite well acquainted with him, and finally accepted the offer of a position in his store. I then came up the river with him, and spent about two years here. During this time the first white child was borne in the city, who, by the way, was my employer Jackson's son, and who now lives at Mankato. He was named William, I believe. When I first knew Jackson he was a keen business man, but he afterwards took to drink, I understand, and sold his property here for almost nothing. When I was in Minnesota last year I went to Mankato and visited his widow, Mrs. Hinckley. I can hardly realize that this the St. Paul that I knew forty years ago. It is a grand city, but we're going to have several just as fine in Washington.

"O, I have thought," continued the old gentleman, "how foolish I was not to remain here at that time, but no one could see so far ahead; and, then, too, I was filled with a desire for adventure which took me to the plains and the Rockies, where I have been ever since. Having no particular business, I amuse myself with my horses. Spokane will winter at Louisville, and I expect will trot here next summer, when I hope again to return to St. Paul. The horse is in fine condition, and will cut as wide a swathe next year as he did the past season."

* * *

Senator G. W. Wood, Rice county's able and popular senator, came up from Faribault yesterday, and spent the afternoon in teasing Senator Henry Keller, of Sauk Center, in which he was ably assisted by Senator E. G. Holmes, of Detroit, and Mayor Durant, of Stillwater. Senator Wood has been spending the greater part of the past summer at Old Orchard and other Eastern seaside resorts, and the many friends of Mrs. Wood will be rejoiced to learn that her health has been much improved by the change.

* * *

The voters of the Fifth district have a way of sending the men who found their cities and towns to represent them in the legislative halls of the state. Becker county determined not to be outdone by her neighbors, in 1888 succeeded in having both parties name Becker county men for state senator, to fill the place of Congressman Comstock. Hon. E. G. Holmes, the banker of Detroit, was the Republican nominee, while Hon. R. L. Frazee, of Frazee city, was the candidate of the democracy. Senator Holmes was elected, and yesterday was shaking hands with his late rival, as well as his numerous St. Paul friends around the merchants'. Senator Holmes is one of the shrewdest business men in the Fifth district, and is the founder and backer of Detroit

* * *

T. Saulpaugh, of Mankato, was registered at the Merchants' yesterday. Mr. Saulpaugh is a large stone quarryman and owns the finest granite quarries in the West which, by the way, are located at Morton, on the Minneapolis & St. Louis. During the last few years Mr. Saulpaugh has been operating these quarries so extensively as to build quite a town on the site of the famous Indian battle field of Birch Cooley. Mr. Saulpaugh is regarded as a sort of a public benefactor at Mankato, where he has erected a magnificent new hotel at a cost of over $100,000.

THE REALM OF MUSIC.

Christ church choir is busily rehearsing Christmas music under the direction of James Blakie. The result will without a doubt develop in the form of a most attractive musical programme for Christmas week.

The Ladies' Schubert club concert recently given at the residence of Mrs. T. L. Schurmeier was, besides being very largely attended, one of the most perfect musical treats the season has produced.

To-morrow evening the Young Ladies' guild of Christ church will give a musical entertainment at the hall in the Moore block. The programme prepared is an elaborate and pleasing one, and the attendance should be large.

The Mendelsohn male quartette in its recent visit to Stillwater sprang into a furore of popularity. The quartette are doing excellent work.

The fourth of the Danz concert series will occur at Harmonia hall this afternoon. The concert is one to be made up of selections by request from patrons, and the performance embraces many of the finest works of the greatest composers. The largest number of requests asked for the inclusion of the "Danse Macabre," "Lion du Bal" and "Traumeri."

The fifth of the "Star Course" of concerts will occur Tuesday evening at the People's church. The attraction this time, as announced previously, will be the Balmoral choir, and a first-class attraction it is beyond all question. The old English, Scotch and Irish airs will prove particularly pleasing to St. Paul people, with whom the old familiar is ever the favorite. The choir is also accompanied by the well-known Scotch elocutionist, R. J. Patrick, of Glasgow.

The Turner hall, on Friday evening, Dec. 27, will be the scene of a concert under the direction of the old favorite, M. Jules Levy. Mr. Levy is certainly as fine a cornet soloist as the world has thus far produced. He is sure of an audience and a welcome.

SAID ON THE SIDE.

Charles Phillips—Now that you have invited, received and published the opinion of various parties as to the union of the "Twin Cities," would it not be well to open your columns to the public generally, and thus give the opportunity to all who may wish to give their views on the matter? I think this plan would help along the good work, hasten definite action, and speedily bring about the much-to-be-desired union.

E. Peterson—The number of stenographers in the city is rapidly increasing, and the question of organization is discussed more freely and with more ardor. The one in Minneapolis, I am informed, is in a flourishing condition, and has a large and enthusiastic membership. Why cannot one be organized here? The majority of the stenographers in St. Paul are strongly in favor of it, but are backward in announcing their views, and need but a "call" to the stenographers of this city to organize to come forward. Let some one state their views on the subject and make a start in organizing the stenographers of St. Paul.

Acceptable Gift for a Gentleman.

Silver-handled Umbrellas, Key Chain and Ring, Silver Backed Military Brushes, Game Carvers, Shaving Sets, and lots of other things at

BULLARD BROS.,
143 East Third street.

Thousands of Handkerchiefs

Are displayed at Durocher & Wessel's, corner Seventh and Cedar. Their store looks simply grand and attracts crowds of people these days.

Via Steamers Normandie, Gascoigne and Teutonic.

A bewildering variety of choice Parisian novelties, making the most unique Holiday Gifts, have just been imported by the Plymouth Clothing House from the Paris exposition. By "The Plymouth," remember.

Sets of Furs

For the Holidays. Over one hundred sets to select from. Only $4 per set at Durocher & Wessel's, corner Seventh and Cedar streets.

A CELESTIAL PLAN.

The Chinese Crœsus Proposes an Almond-Eyed Hostelry

If the Twin City Washee-Washees Prove Agreeable.

Wing Tsing Ah, the San Francisco Millionaire, in the City.

With His Mind Filled With Visions of Oriental Luxury.

Among the arrivals from the coast yesterday was Mr. Wung Tsing Ah, of San Francisco. There is very little of the Celestial in the appearance of Wung Tsing. He wears no queue, has abandoned the blouse and curly-toed shoes of his native land, smokes the best cigars there are going, drinks champagne, and wears diamonds. Mr. Wung Tsing Ah has a cousin in St. Paul named Wing Lee, the proprietor of a laundry on Fifth street, and upon the arrival of the former the latter got into his most elegant duds and the two worthies took in the town from one end to the other. A GLOBE reporter interviewed the almond-eyed hero from the slope as to the object of his visit here, and learned that Wing had come all the way from the coast in response to a request by his cousin to look over the ground and investigate the advisability of starting a Chinese boarding house. In referring to the matter the projector stated that in San Francisco there were Chinese hotels conducted on sumptuous lines, and they paid well. "I have lived on the slope," he said, "since I was seventeen years old, and have speculated in all sorts of things during the past ten years with considerable success. I am a little disappointed, however, in the number of my country who live here—I thought there were a good many more. The fact is that there is a prejudice against the Chinese, more noticeable in this part of the country than on the slope. No matter how much a local Chinaman was willing to pay for his accommodation, he could not secure good treatment at the Ryan or any of the first-class hotels. Now, it is a fact that all Chinamen like to live well, although the contrary is a general belief. I have two houses in operation in San Francisco. They are furnished in Chinese luxuriousness throughout, and are always well patronized. There is a smoking room in each, though it would depend on the consent of the city government, whether the latter feature were included here. It costs about ten times as much to furnish one of the places to which I refer, as it does to furnish an ordinary dwelling, because all hangings and cushions are of silk, satin and plush, and almost the entire furnishing consists of hanging and cushions. I am going to make a tour of the Chinese of the city to-morrow, and if the sentiment is in favor of my scheme, I am prepared to erect a Chinese hotel and furnish it in a manner that will surprise the people of this city. All the hangings will come direct from Japan, and I have several Chinese cooks on my San Francisco staff who can be used to advantage here. So far I have met with encouragement from the Chinamen of St. Paul, and I shall see the Minneapolis people before I go. The cost of the furnishing and building I have estimated at $40,000. This is, of course, provisional on my meeting with approval from the local celestials. I know them better than you do, I think, and I believe that there will be a unanimous decision in favor of carrying out the idea."

Wung Tsing is said to be one of the wealthiest Chinamen in America, and admits that he is worth something like $500,000. He is largely interested in cigar manufacturing and other industries. He seems sure of the feasibility of his idea, and determined to carry it out. Wung and Lee went to Minneapolis last evening to lay the matter before the Chinese of that city.

'TWAS DAGGETT AFTER ALL,

But the Charge Preferred Was a Very Flimsy One.

"My man, W. S. Daggett, is the one wanted, after all," remarked United States Marshal Campbell in speaking of the attempted arrest of that person by a deputy sheriff of Hennepin county two days ago. "I received a letter from the sheriff at Minneapolis, which explains the matter." Mr. Campbell stated the history of the affair to be about as follows: Luther S. Brown, of Minneapolis, was indicted by the federal grand jury upon a charge of counterfeiting. Daggett, as deputy marshal, arrested him. At the same time he seized a lot of moulds, dies and other articles incident to a counterfeiter's kit, together with some bogus coins and two pictures of Brown. At the trial Brown claimed that the outfit for the manufacture of spurious coin did not belong to him, but to an old man that lived in the same house with him, and the bogus coin found on his person was put in his pocket without his knowledge. The jury acquitted Brown, and subsequently he went before the grand jury of the Hennepin county district court and claimed that Daggett had stolen from his dwelling two pictures of himself, valued at $1.

Upon this explanation of the matter Daggett readily admitted that he was the person meant, and expressed his willingness to go to Minneapolis at any time he is wanted, as he has no fear of any conviction on the flimsy charge preferred. The sheriff of Hennepin county informed him that he could go up at any time suitable to him.

Arrangements were then made that as soon as the United States district attorney had leisure he and Daggett would be in attendance to answer the charge. The federal officials will see that a proper defense is made in the case, as Daggett was in the discharge of his duty in seizing whatever was necessary in identifying, or to be used in the trial on the charge of counterfeiting.

CRITICISM CAUSED TALK,

But the Matters of the Board of Public Works Are Deemed Correct.

The allegations made by Ald. Yoerg before the council committee on streets regarding board of public works contracts stirred up considerable discussion about the city hall esterday morning. The board members were inclined to think that the alderman made a mistake in commenting too freely upon board methods without first examining into the facts. It was not denied that the board has frequently rejected bids where contractors have come before it and asked to be released from their obligations, alleging errors in estimating the work. This course has always been deemed advisable for the best interests of all parties concerned, the board considering it a poor policy to embarrass contractors and their bondsmen by awarding contracts at a losing figure, running the risk of inferior work. The Selby avenue contract, it is claimed, was referred to the common council, where authority was given to reward it to Keogh at a higher figure.

A WOMAN IN A SCRAPE.

Charged With Robbing a Guest---Police Court Panorama.

Madeline Frelinghuysen, the keeper of a Hill street palace of iniquity, appeared as a defendant in the police court yesterday morning. William Miller, proprietor of the Carlyle house on East Seventh street, was the complainant, charging the woman with the larceny of a $20 bill. Miller claims to have been touched early yesterday morning, after having bought and drank liquor very freely in the house. The case went over until to-morrow.

A. Rosenthal, a West side butcher, was up for selling liquor without a license on State street. He paid $50.

John Smith and Peter Davidson went out for ninety days for stealing a firkin of butter from a West side grocer.

Seven other boys, three of whom were up for burglarizing the poor box of a West Seventh street church, and the others for stealing pigeons from a cote on Park avenue, were lectured and discharged.

WORK IS INCREASING.

Labors in Behalf of the National Educational Association.

The work of the committee having charge of the arrangements for the convention increases every day. Secretary Sherin is busy sending out circulars requesting subscriptions to the expense fund. Several prominent citizens have already responded.

Mr. Dixon, of the Milwaukee road, notified the secretary yesterday that the general manager of his road authorized him to say that the road would stand by the $500 subscribed at last Tuesday's meeting.

The committee on bulletin met at 2 o'clock at room 13 chamber of commerce. There were present B. F. Wright, chairman; Rev. S. G. Smith and A. S. Tallmadge. After discussing matters pertaining to advertising they adjourned to meet at call of chairman.

The committee on exhibits met at 3 o'clock. There were present, C. A. Bennett, of the Manual Training school, St. Paul; Supt. Frank T. Wilson, Stillwater; Prof. W. F. Decker, of Minneapolis, and Miss A. M. Laughlin, superintendent of drawing, St. Paul. They discussed the issuing of a circular of instruction to exhibitors.

Prof. S. S. Parr, city superintendent of schools, St. Cloud, spent the day at head quarters. He is engaged on work of the membership committee.

FOYER AND FOOTLIGHT.

On Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday we are to have the original New York company in Mrs. Burnett's beautiful play entitled "Little Lord Fauntleroy." Few plays have ever met the success that has been accorded to Fauntleroy all over the country. There are three companies on the road and they are all testing the capacity of the theaters wherever they appear. Tommy Russell and Ray Maskell will alternate the title role.

Is there in modern fiction a more pure and lovely creation than the "Little Lord Fauntleroy" of Mrs. Francis Hodgson Burnett? So exquisitely sweet and tender, so redundant with delicate dainty touches of ideal boyhood as he is, that one feels that the little Lord is the boy he has hoped all his masculine child-friends might be. It will be seen that so meagre a story could furnish but a slender basis for a complicated plot or for particularly strong dramatic situations, yet the authoress has contrived to fashion a most highly interesting succession of delightful songs which will long linger in the mind and cause the spectator to turn again and again to behold their unique beauty and freshness. To sum up "Little Lord Fauntleroy" is a lustrous sketch in a superb setting.

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Actresses are gradually discarding wigs. The tousled and frizzled headpieces of the old-time stage are losing place on the modern boards. The actress of to-day wears her own hair—if she has any—and glories in the proud possession of shining temples and smoothly-lying or closely braided tresses, which rival in glossiness the cleanly coat of a well-groomed horse. And yet the actress' locks do not play any less important part in the historic art than they did formerly. It is simply evolution—from the wigmaker to the hair dresser. How much a head of confusen hair can take part in the play is easily gauged when that queen of comediennes, Rosina Vokes, peers from the footlights. It is a businesslike head of hair. Each succeeding year seems to add to Rosina Vokes' grace; the wonderful suppleness of her body seems to increase with every season; a more joyous note seems added to her infectious laugh. There is a spontaniety about her that reveals some fresh charm each time we see her. It is something too subtle to define, too delicate to impale on the barbarous lance of cold-blooded rhetoric, yet it is there and we recognize and applaud with a new sympathy, a more perfect understanding. She has an undeniable charm of personality and a rare facility of expression. Her features mirror the sentiments of her voice. Expressions sweep across her face as freely as the shade sweep over a meadow of growing grain, bent into ripples and billows, by the uncertain breezes of an idle summer day. In whatever she does there is a refinement about Rosina Vokes that is as inseparably her own as the mop of yellow hair which she ever and anon shakes at the audience with the freedom and abandon of an unbroken colt tossing its mane. That same quality of refinement dominates Miss Vokes' company and Miss Vokes' comedies. Her comedietas are all delicate, keen, clever, requiring clever hands to develop the storybecomingly. In every one each character is essential to the story, and bears a distinct individuality. For her engagement here this season, which commences next Thursday at the Newmarket, Miss Vokes offers us four new pieces. The programme having been arranged as follows: Thursday and Friday, "The Old Musician" (new), "The Circus Rider" and "A Double Lesson" (new); Saturday matinee and evening, "Crocodile Tears" (new), "My Milliner's Bill" and "My Lord in Livery" (new).

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Following the Rentz-Santley troupe, which did a remarkable business at the Olympic, comes William Rowe's star aggregation, presenting the following well-known vaudeville people: Fisher and Clark, novelty artists; Leonhardt Brothers, as "The Gladiators;" Lotta and Lynch, lightning zouave drill-artists; Flora Leonard, the bright song and dance lady; Cain and Lorenc, burlesque artists; William Rowe, pedestal clog dancer; Burns and Nina, character songsters; Nellie Leonard, the aerial queen; A. H. Wilson, the popular mimic; Little Meredith, the dashing vocalist; Granada, king of the wire. The performance will conclude each evening with the screaming absurdity, "A Bag of Salt."

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Patrons of the Harris theater will be disappointed in not finding that popular place of amusement open next week, but will find food for rejoicing in the fact that Minnie Maddern, the best of all ingenues, has been engaged for the holidays. In the past this favorite little star has always tinctured her comedy with an element of pathos, but in this season's success she devotes her talents entirely to comedy. Her new play is called "Featherbrain," which will open the week of Dec. 23, and will not fail to draw such discriminating playgoers as those of St. Paul, who reject mediocrity and support merit. The engagement being for a week, "In Spite of All," the success of three seasons will be given. This is rather a pathetic story, written by the great Sardou and translated by that prince of adaptors, Steele Mackaye. In the part of Alice Clendenin Miss Maddern is unusually effective, and her admirers will be glad indeed to see her again in that role. The company supporting her is very strong and capable. The sale of seats will open early in the week.

Do Not Procrastinate.

Do you realize the fact that we are on the threshold of the Holidays? If so, have you made any preparation to secure something nice for some one you wish to remember? If not, you should visit the establishment of Hippler & Collier, corner Seventh ane Sibley streets, and take advantage of their grand Holiday Collection before the choicest are all sold. Their display is very extensive, but "the continual dropping of water will wear away any stone," and unless you awake from your lethargy very soon, some other person will have secured something that might just have suited your taste, and you will awake to the fact that it is not advisable to put off until to-morrow that which can be done to-day.

Show Windows Attract Attention

These days. Durocher & Wessel, corner Seventh and Cedar, are on top. They show, without any exception, the finest line of Christmas Goods in the city.

Three New Fruit Bowls,

In rich cut glass, cut by Hawks. Handsomest pieces we ever had.

BULLARD BROS., Jewelers.

The Attention of Lovers

Of Pure Wines is called to the announcement of the Ryan Block Wine Store elsewhere. These gentlemen enjoy an enviable reputation among wholesale dealers, and are trying this plan of disposing of their Wines direct to consumers as an experiment.

LAND SHARKS ABROAD.

Confiding Settlers Who Find Themselves Wofully Duped.

N. C. Fredericksen & Co., land agents, of Chicago, who recently skipped to pastures green and new, appear to have got in their work among the settlers of this state. Two men from Cottonwood county yesterday called upon State Auditor Braden, and their story was in this line: They were farmers. The land they farm as their own was secured from Fredericksen & Co., who purchased it from the state at the usual terms. Fredericksen however, after securing money from these farmers, is alleged to have mortgaged the property to a third party. Christian Christiansen, one of the farmers, is said to have spent $2,000 on the farm he supposed was eventually to become his own. There are many other settlers throughout the state reported to be in a similar unfortunate fix. State Auditor Braden says he can do nothing in the matter, and referred the men who yesterday visited him to place the matter in the hands of some attorney. Meanwhile Fredricksen & Co. are enjoying themselves on the spoils of the little game they appear to have so successfully played on confiding, and all too easily led emigrants to the state.

ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY.

The Total Number, Thus Far, Converted on the West Side.

There was a fair-sized audience at the Clinton Avenue Methodist church last night. Saturday night is always a difficult time to bring out many people, and, therefore, the attendance was encouraging. The song, "The Old, Old Story Is True," was sung with much force by Mr. Miller.

The text of Mr. Potter was from II. Cor. vi., 2: "Behold, now is the accepted time; behold, now is the day of salvation." Webster defines salvation as "the redemption of man from the bondage of sin," said the evangelist. You say to me, "Mr. Potter, you are always harping on the one strain of future punishment." I always intend to preach on that line, because it is true, and if you can convince me that it is not true I will give up preaching altogether. I would not go to hear a preacher who did not emphasize that doctrine. It is like a man who is in the first stages of consumption. If he was told by his physician that he was in danger from that disease, he would thank the doctor for telling him. He would want to know his condition. But when we tell you that sin is dooming you to destruction, you do not realize it at all. Christ's salvation is perfect. Down in Sandusky where we were holding meetings, one night, after the invitation was given to all who wished to accept Christ to raise their hands, one hand went up higher than all the rest. It was the hand of Pete Reinhammer, the terror of that town. The next morning the papers came out in large headlines: "Pete Reinhammer Converted." Three months after a friend wrote me that he called on him and, looking through his window, he saw Pete reading his Bible with his family around him. He was converted through and through. Salvation is also present. Any one can have it at once. Besides, it is free. No one has to pay for it. It is a so eternal. One of the hardest things that God ever undertook to do is to get some of you to pay any attention to this eternal question. I stand and look at the great structures of your city and wonder how man could undertake to build them. It is like a man who intends to stay twenty-four hours in a place spending the whole time preparing to stay, and thus, when he is ready, his time is gone and he must go.

Our stay is only like the passing breath. A crowd of people are bidding good-bye to friends on a steamer. They cross the ocean. They can even now hear the sound of the wagons on the cobblestones as they approach shore Then all at once the upper deck crashes down on the lower and 400 persons are thrust to their doom. Their hold on live was strong a minute before. Now they have lost it forever. So we know not what is in store for us. To-day is the 14th day of December, 1889. What a day for your emancipation proclamation. I want every one who is certain that God saves them to rise."

A short prayer then was offered. "Now I want every one who desires prayer to rise."

After the usual method was carried out a large number of the Christians, in answer to come forward, crowded around the altar. Nineteen made confession. In all now 179 persons have come forward seeking conversion.

A PIONEER WOMAN

Who Came to St. Paul Poor and Died Wealthy.

About 5 o'clock yesterday evening occurred the death of Mrs. Mary Casey, of 347 Minnesota street, relict of the late John Casey. In her death the city loses one of its few remaining pioneer settlers of the "forties." She died in the sixty-seventh year of her age, of a sudden billious attack. Though she had been ailing for a few months past, up to the time of her fatal sickness Mrs. Casey was remarkably active for one so aged. She came to St. Paul in 1849, making her home for several years with the family of William Pitt Murray, and thereafter marrying John Casey, whom she survived. She leaves two sons, Patrick J. Casey, of 90 Garfield avenue, a driver in the police department, and John Casey, who is in Montana.

Though she came to St. Paul a poor girl, earning her own livelihood, Mrs. Casey died worth probably $125,000. Her wealth was acquired through the remarkable advance in St. Paul realty. Thirty-two years ago her husband gained possession of a lot in what was then known as lower town, and erected a chean cottage. This lot, 50x150 feet in dimensions, at the corner of Fourth and Minnesota streets, is now in the very heart of St. Paul's business district. Early in the history of their married life the energetic young matron resolved to assist her helpmeet by taking in a few boarders. The venture proved profitable, and ultimately a larger house was built. From that time until the middle of the past summer the little boarding house was maintained. A multitude of frame buildings sprung up around it, and were torn down to give place to massive brick and stone structures, but notwithstanding tempting offers repeatedly made the Caseys for their property, they were all refused, and the little frame building held its own against all comers. One corner of the lot was eventually given up to a grocery, which yielded a substantial rental, and three years ago Mrs. Casey built a three-story brick block on the Minnesota street side, but the wooden structure on Fourth street was never torn down. She was also the owner of some outside property.

Notice.

Our store will be open every evening until Christmas till 9 o'clock.

DUROCHER & WESSEL.

Plush Work Boxes

Given away at Fantle Bros.' For particulars see their ad.

Capt. Whelan at the People's.

Capt. Whelan will hold forth at the People's church this afternoon at 3 o'clock, under the auspices of the united pastors of the city. A grand entertainment is promised.

In the evening the captain will address the congregation of the Central Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. MacLaren, pastor, at the hall of the Y. M. C. A., on the ground floor, services to begin at 7:30 o'clock.

Catarrh

IS a blood disease. Until the poison is expelled from the system, there can be no cure for this loathsome and dangerous malady. Therefore, the only effective treatment is a thorough course of **Ayer's Sarsaparilla**—the best of all blood purifiers. The sooner you begin the better; delay is dangerous.

"I was troubled with catarrh for over two years. I tried various remedies, and was treated by a number of physicians, but received no benefit until I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla. A few bottles of this medicine cured me of this troublesome complaint and completely restored my health."—Jesse M. Boggs, Holman's Mills, N. C.

"When Ayer's Sarsaparilla was recommended to me for catarrh, I was inclined to doubt its efficacy. Having tried so many remedies, with little benefit, I had no faith that anything would cure me. I became emaciated from loss of appetite and impaired digestion. I had nearly lost the sense of smell, and my system was badly deranged. I was about discouraged, when a friend urged me to try Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and referred me to persons whom it had cured of catarrh. After taking half a dozen bottles of this medicine, I am convinced that the only sure way of treating this obstinate disease is through the blood."—Charles H. Maloney, 113 River st., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5. Worth $5 a bottle.

"WHERE'D YOU GET IT?"

—AT THE—

GOLDEN RULE

FIFTY THOUSAND VOICES:

"THAT'S ALL RIGHT!"

We propose to show the citizens of St. Paul what a complete stock of Christmas goods is. No catch-penny dry goods cheap truck, but three floors filled with the most elegant collection of DOLLS, TOYS and CHRISTMAS PRESENTS ever exhibited by any one house in the country. Our store-room is 50x100, our basement the same, annex basement is 50x100, making in all 50x300. If this was in one line it would nearly bring the end to Ninth street. We show you more different articles of HOLIDAY GOODS than all of the fancy dry goods stores of St. Paul and Minneapolis put together. This is blowing our horn pretty strong, and besides we save you from 25 to 50 per cent on your purchases. It is a fact that prices quoted in newspapers don't tell quality of goods. You had best know of whom you buy. It will pay you to deal with a well-known house. It is generally the rule that the dealer who has the largest trade deserves to have it. We have been with you a long time. Most people in St. Paul and the surrounding cities, and, in fact, throughout the Northwest, know of us, and of the kind and style of goods we sell and our mode of doing business. You'll find things precisely as we say they are. The largest stock to select from and the lowest prices. These claims we make, these claims we can prove, and on these claims we ask your patronage.

CLOCKS!

Marbelized Iron Eight-Day Clocks, of the well-known Ansonia manufacture, and there is no better time-keeper made, striking hour and half-hour on cathedral gong, and warranted, same as cut, $4.98. Retail price, $7.00.

CLOCKS! CLOCKS!

We have closed out a line of the Ansonia Clocks. Monday morning we will positively show the best value in Clocks ever offered in this country; every one a beauty. This is one chance in a lifetime to get such slashing prices on new goods. This is selling gold dollars for fifty cents.

FANCY BASKET DEPARTMENT!

A new line of Work Baskets, satin-lined, with pockets, only 49c. Stand Work Baskets from 89c upwards. One thousand different kinds of Fancy Baskets in odd shapes, various styles and different colors. Ladies will find this the most complete Fancy Basket Department in St. Paul. We have imported all the latest styles from France and Germany, and in order to make this department the most popular one of its kind in this city, we have marked our entire stock of Fancy Baskets at prices which are one-half those usually asked by other houses. Our Basket Department will compare favorably with any in this country.

Hall Lamps, Banquet Lamps, Extension Hanging Library Lamps.

Extension Hanging Lamps, trimmed with 14-inch White Porcelain Shade and Large Burner, complete, at $1.78.

Extension Library Lamps with 14-inch dome, white shade, hung with 3-inch cut crystal prisms, all complete, at $3.25.

Patent Automatic Spring Extension Library Lamps, trimmed complete with 14-inch colored dome shades, large burners, fringed with cut crystal prisms, all complete, at only $4.25 Each.

Automatic Spring Extension Lamp, old hammered brass finish, pink blue or amber shade, $5.50.

Extension Spring, elegant brass finish, central draft burner, a great improvement on the Rochester, any color glass shade preferred, $5.98.

Our stock of Stand Lamps, in nickel and brass, cannot be matched in this part of Uncle Sam's country. See what we can sell you for $1.85, $2.50, $3.25, $3.50, $4.95, $5.98; every lamp a beauty, and a great big bargain. Complete lines of Table, Banquet and Piano Lamps can always be found on exhibition in our store. We warrant our burners and guarantee our prices. None can do more.

BOOKS!

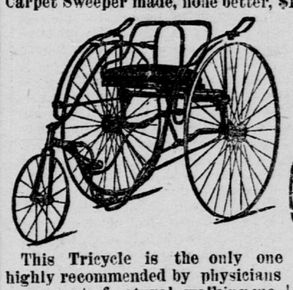
Are articles of practical utility, and eminently suitable for Christmas presents that will last through life and be a constant reminder of the love that prompted their gift.

With the advent of the Holiday Season you will find dealers rushing into print to catch your patronage. The exaggerated announcements of houses of no commercial standing or reputation appear on the same page where you find the truthful statement of honest, time-honored firms. A careful purchaser, like a careful sailor, will not steer into dangerous regions. There are enough reliable houses in the city where you can make your purchases. We cordially request a visit to our Book Department of every sensible and thoughtful man and woman in both cities. We show you everything kept in a first-class Book Store; never sell any poor, trashy or worthless goods at a ridiculous price (just to make a noise). We believe a poor article is dear at any price, and also believe the age for humbugging the people has gone by. Come and look over our Book Department before you buy and you won't regret it.

Blacking Cases, Brussels Carpet Tops, a useful Present, only 98c.

Bamboo Easels, 5-foot, 98c; 5½-foot, $1.25; 6-foot, $1.50.

Bamboo Stands, Tables, Fire Screens, Newspaper Racks and Corner Shelves, Children's Chairs of every description and price. Reed and Rattan Ladies' and Gents' Rocking Chairs at bargains. Best Bissell Carpet Sweeper made, none better, $1.98.



This Tricycle is the only one highly recommended by physicians on account of natural walking motion. Price, $6.75, $7.75, $9, $11.50. Are sole agents.

We have a full assortment of Velocipedes, $2.45 to $4.20. Tricycles, rubber tire, $10 to $30.

Iron Wagons, all sizes, from $2 to $2.95. Iron Axle Wood Wagons, $1.25, $1.50.

Three-piece Toilet Set like this cut, in Plush Case, with celluloid fittings, all complete, $1.19.

Poker Sets, complete, in case, for 25c.

Celluloid Poker Chips, 35c, 40c, 45c per hundred.

Plush Manicure Sets, 4-piece, white fittings, usually sold at 75c; our price 50c.

Plush Manicure Sets, 6-piece, white fittings, usually sold at $1.25; our price 95c.

Plush Manicure Sets, 8-piece, extra quality fittings, usually sold at $2; our price $1.50.

Plush Manicure Sets, extra quality, 11 pieces, white fittings, usually sold at $3.50; our price $2.67.

Plush Toilet Cases, Celluloid Brush, Comb and Mirror, usually sold at $1.25; our price 95c.

Plush Toilet Cases, extra quality plush-padded box, fine Celluloid Brush, Comb and Mirror, usually sold at $2; our price $1.50.

Plush Toilet Cases, extra quality plush, extra size box, choice fittings in White and Amber, usually at $3; our price $2.25.

Plush Toilet Cases, white fittings, Brush, Comb, Mirror, Tooth and Nail Brushes, usually sold at $3; our price $2.37½.

Work Boxes, Latest Novelties in Plush and Leather, all furnished with good fittings, from 25c to $12.

Sole Leather Collar and Cuff Boxes, in sets or single.

Oxidized Silver Toilet Cases, with Silver Fittings, from $2.50 to $25.

Oxidized Silver Manicure Sets, 6 pieces, on Oxidized Tray.

-:- TOILET DEPARTMENT! -:-

Just what what you want for making into Christmas presents. SACHET POWDER: Violet, Heliotrope, White Rose, Jockey Club, Ylang Ylang, and warranted to be the very finest quality (excepting none), 10c bottle.

The very best triple extract, as good as Lubin, full ounce bottle, 38c. We have White Rose, Heliotrope, Stephanotis, Blue Belle, Violet, Lily of the Valley, Ylang Ylang, Marie Stuart, White Lilac, Jockey Club. It will please you. Try it. Genuine Violet Water, 10c bottle. See our Imported Sachet, for all toilet uses, only 10c; cheap at 25c. Full assortment of Combs, Brushes and Toilet Brushes. Chamois Skins, all sizes, 5c to $1. Manicure Outfits, separate pieces, in celluloid or silver handles. If you are making a toilet set, you can select just such pieces wanted.

Murray & Lanman 8-ounce bottle Florida Water, 55c; all best bulk perfumes, 38c ounce; Colgate large bottle Vaseline, 8c bottle. Face Powder, Tetlow's, 5c and 10c box; Saunders', 30c; La Duchesse, 15c; Pozzoni's, 15c and 23c; Sozodont for the teeth, 50c; Arnica Tooth Soap, 13c; Oriental Tooth Paste, 40c; Calder's Powder, 19c; Lubin Infant Powder, 15c; a complete Manicure Set, 25c. Puff Powder and Puff Boxes, a large assortment.

ALBUMS!

What we are able to show you in Albums at low and popular prices, is wonderful to all who know the value of such goods.

Plush Albums, double-padded embossed covers, extension clasps, sold everywhere at $1.50, our price only 88c.

Plush Albums, superior values, at 75c and 98c.

Leather Albums, embossed flower patterns, gilt, beveled edges, at only $1.50.

Leather Albums, extra values at $1.75, $1.87 and $2.50.

For 99c, a fine, handsome book in silk plush and tinted leaves. Sold everywhere for $2.

For $1.99, a perfect gem, mounted in old silver, gold edge, and worth $3.

For $3.49. This book comprises all that can be put into an album for durability and finish. It has never before been sold for less than $5. It is impossible to realize what bargains we are offering unless you see them.

A REQUEST.—Being convinced that the public will favor us, same as every year, with a large share of its patronage, we would make the special request to do trading as early in the morning as possible. We are anxious to serve and please all comers. Goods will be delivered at any time desired. Don't wait.

GOLDEN RULE!

Corner Seventh and Minnesota Streets.